

HILARIA:

OR

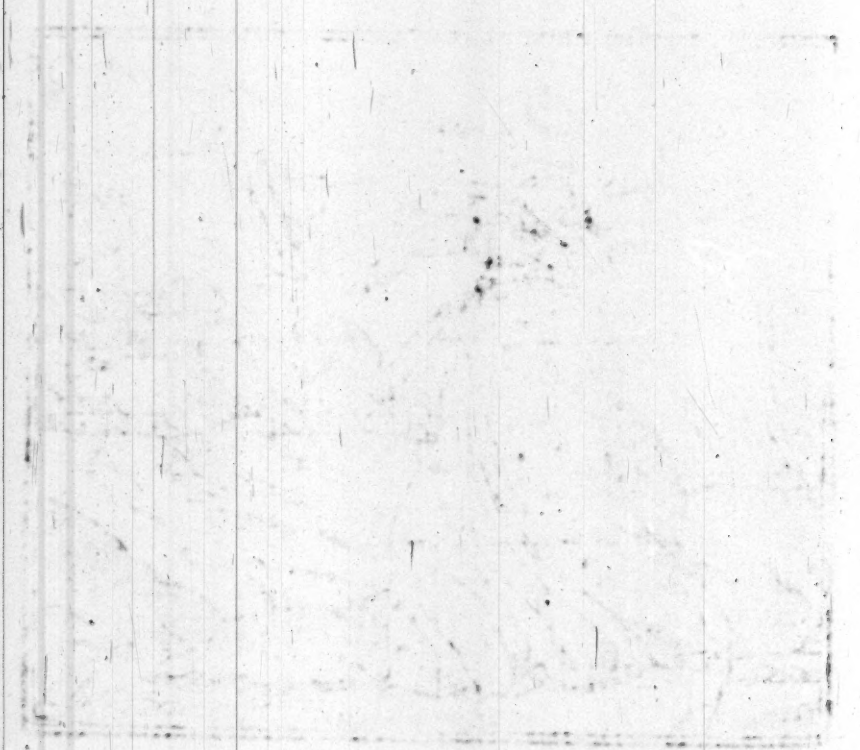
THE TRIUMPHANT

Feast for the fift of August.



Imprinted at *London* by *Simon Stafford*,
dwelling neere the Red Lyon,
in the *Cloth-Fayre*.
1607.

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Printed by J. Johnson & Co.
New York
1875



TO THE *KINGS* MOST
EXCELLENT MAIESTIE.



THE great Kings of Persia;
(most noble Prince) before
they would sit at any Feast,
they would talke of Tempe-
rance; before they would doe
any sacrifice to their Gods,
they would speake of Iustice; and before they
would commence any warre with the enemies,
they would discourse of Fortitude; three princi-
pall great vertues, proceeding all frō Prudence:
without which, Temperance is slothfulnesse;
Fortitude is rashnesse, and Iustice meere iniury:
for *Vnica & sola virtus Principis, prudentia.*

I haue presumed therefore (vnder your Ma-
iesties fauour) to write these fewe Verses, to
honour this our Tryumphant and sacred Feast,
Hilaria, the fift of August: not as the Greekes,
in their Feast Taurilia; nor as the Romanes,

THE EPISTLE

in their Feast Hecatombæon : but as Israel, with Musike, mirth and Feastes, and to sing Hymnes & Psalmes for our Triumphs, Feasts, and often victories : so did Israel for the victories of Moses ouer the Egyptians; of Saul ouer the Philistims; and of Dauid ouer the Chanaanites, with their feast Phasæ, at Ierusalem, and their Feast Phurim, in Persia.

And sith Angels feasted with men, ministred vnto men, and commanded Feastes to be kept of men, to put vs in remembrance of Gods benefits to men, we should not omit to giue thanks for it. For the old Lacedemonians, in their Feast Phiditia, where was more musicke and mirth, then meat or drinke, had their militarie dancing, and their Songs, Scholia, to commend the renowned worthines of such famous men, as defended and saued their Cities and Countrey, from the Persians and Macedonians.

So the Athenians, in their Feast Sisilia, where they obserued such Temperance, that they would not exceed fve Dishes (by Platoes lawes) in priuate Feastes, called, Bellaria Attica: with such care, that they allowed but fve Ghests. Yet Homer allowed the whole number of Pithagoras, which was ten: but in publike victorious Feasts,
Plato

TO THE KING.

Plato allowed 28. which was called Symposium Platonis: but when Greece began their first draught to Iupiter, and their last draught to Mercurius, then their lawe was, Aut biberent, aut abirent.

Among the ancient Romans, in priuate Feasts, it was decreed, there should not be aboue seven: for it was a common speech with the Romans, Septem conuiuium, nouem conuicium facere, then Rome by Temperance, being inferior to Spaine, in number, to the Africanes in subtiltie, to the Grecians, in wit and Stratagems: yet the, Victrix & Domina gentium. But when the late Emperours contended, who should excel in riotous Feastes, Geta would haue as many dishes in his Feasts, as could be found vpon the name of euery Letter in the Alphabet. Lucullus would haue so many dishes in his Feast, as were Gods in Rome worshipped. Heliogabulus, so many dishes in his Feast, as could bee found in Summer colours out of the earth, and vpon the earth, that they sought to exceed Vitellius feast: which was such (for the number of his dishes) that his became a By-word (for a long time) in Rome, Vitellianæ patinæ. This Feast, Vitellius himself named, Clypeum Mineræ; which might haue bin better called, Præludium Veneris.

THE EPISTLE

But God grant vs, that wee in great Britaine may, in perpetuall memorie of so great a blessing, giue thanks to God, for this our Tryumphant, Regall, and Crowned Feast.

Your Maiesties most humble
and dutifull Seruants,

Lod: Lloyd.

Verheiratheter Cardinalis 4



Earth hath on the, glowing like gold with gods like
 earth grower there is ^{to} earth like on the earth,
 Castity and good ^{to the} shall be ours

Podolus flying Lydia Amoris Aramis Communes
iniquis eliquis

THE TRYVMPHANT FEAST

for the fift of August.

I.

Temperancia:



O Gemme, no lewell, no
gold I giue,
No pearles from *Pactolus*,
lo: (stones,
No Persian Gaze, no Indian
Nor Tagus sands I show.

Farre greater gifts, I giue, O King,
if Poets may credite beare;

Foure Vertues great, all link'd in chaine,

a chaine for Kings to weare.

If Poets of force or feare be dumbe,

& *Dodonian* trees must speake:

If *Angerona* still be mute,

then stones will silence breake.

If men may vertue not aduance,

& *Memnos* Image shall:

And the Oliue on *Corebus* graue,

these *Halcyon* dayes shall call.

Let *Thracians* bragge of *Mars* his sword:

let Greece, of *Phabus* shield:

Let *Romans* boast *Quirinus* speare:

to lone great thanks we yeeld.

For Trophees iust and Triumphs due,

for Feast to King of Kings:

Osanna in skie, *Alleluiahs* on earth,

both men and Angels sing.

A 4

In

a. cartolus fluxus hui
qua olim effusus batam
lamenta pueri
Christo dicitur
habitu in dimine
fluxum

fluxus luptima
amoris fabens arenas
inmixtas

Dodona oppidum
eximie fidei
qua Epulum la olim uisita
dabant

Dodona vato in Etacnia
eximie fidei
in figne admo

Angerona, the
Goddesse
of silence.

Halcyon
dayes,
daies of
solace
& mirth.

Ec. 18.

The Tryumphant Feast

The Oke
of Mam-
bre, wher
Abra-
ham
dwelt.

ps. 19.

In Mambré, *Abrahams* Feast was best,

where Angels three were Ghests: 3

The like did *Lōs* in Sodom keepe,

where Angels two did feast. 2

With Musicke, mirth, with *Hebrue* songs,

the *Iewes* kept *Phases* Feast,

And *Iewes* in *Persia* *Phurim* kept,

but not for *Persian* ghests.

The *Indians* feast at *Ganges* crown'd,

the *Graekes* with *Crowners* on:

Tiara, or
Syderis
which the
kings of
Persia
wore on
their
heads.

Due cō-
mendati-
on of
some No-
ble men
in Court.
Curtius,
& *Deci*.
us same.

In *Persian* feast with *Tyra* on,

Their kings to tend vpon.

Of all such crownes as Kings were crown'd,

who best should crown'd be:

They that conquered Kingdomes fixe,

or saued Kingdomes three?

Whose names and fame ought famous be,

e'ne from the *Iles* of *Orchades*:

Through lands, through seas, and Kingdomes great,

to the furthest part of *Gades*.

The cause why *Curtius* should be in Steele,

or *Decius* wrought in brasse:

Or both *Philemy* in *Iuor* set,

to saue their countrey, it was.

Were *Dion*, *Hermodius* in siluer set,

who sau'd two Cities free:

Their names should sure be in siluer set,

that saued Kingdoms three.

For Iustice yelds, and Countreys claime

a *Lawrell* Crowne for such,

Before such bloody Conquerours Crownes,

like *Scythian* *Tamberlaine* much.

Shake

Deus ^{pro} for the fift of August.

Shake Morpheus off, take Maroes pen, ^{Virgilius}.

in Homers verle indite: ^{Helms Homer}
Of Fame, of Vertue and vertuous men,
a second Illiad write.

Nor of Antonius lust in Rome, ^{not a spirit}
Cleopatras love to please, ^{Admiration}

Nor Tarquins fame with fancies fond,
on Lucres chaste to seaze.

Though valiant Greekes for Priams Towne, ^{Troy Priams}
haue fil'd the world with fame: ^{Towne}

Yet Helens rape, by Priams sonne, ^{Paris} Alxand ^{was}
did Priams Towne defame. ^{Troy}

The fault vnchaste Aeneas did, ^{A Sute of Troy}
made Didoes brood rebell: ^{Darthagimano}

That Hanibals more for Dido dide, ^{Regina Dartthagimo}
then Rome could Scipios tell.

The bowre which stoute Bellona holds, ^{pallas nata de Ierecho pro}
the Fort where Vesta breeds:

Mars could neuer shake that Fort,
where Temperance chaste doth feede.

Xerxes, that could eat vp Greece, ^{no say} ^{Tempe- filius}
and drinke the Grecian seas: ^{naudo} ^{Drino} ^{rance}

E'ne Xerxes, that would be Tytan cal'd, ^{Drinam} ^{multa} ^{much}
could not Dame Temperance please. ^{Gabrit} ^{commena}

Had strong Alcides conquered lust, ^{ferm b}
that conquered what he would:

By conquering lust, he had conquer'd more,
then strong Alcides could. ^{ferm b} ^{at Alrao} ^{no pro}

Could he that gain'd the world with fame, ^{Alm} ¹ ^{Volm}
gaine greater fame in life;

Then Syfigambis honor saue, ^{Barry} ^{sening}
great King Darius wife?

The Tryumphant Feast

*Chastitie
commen-
ded.* For Champions chaste more guerdon gain'd,
than gain'd *Achilles* force,

By slaughter great of Phrigian Knights,
or spoile of *Hectors* corse.

One *Phineas* chaste staid *Iudas* plague:
one *Ioseph* to *Aegypt* sold,

By *Temperance* chaste, in *Aegypt* did,
what he in *Aegypt* would.

Let *Scipio* serue *Saturnus* Tombe,
let *Silla* *Apollo* tend:

Let *Numa* waite the *Egerian* Nymph.
To loue our knees we bend.

Shall *Temperance* drinke of *Cyrus* Cup,
by *Syrens* thereto train'd?

*By
Vulcans
Forge is
meant,* Shall *Mars* in *Phabus* Chariot sit,
through *Vulcanes* Forge being stain'd?
Vertues then thus coupled fast,
and link't like *Homers* chaine:

*g^c: 28 the adul-
terie of
Mars
with Ve-
nus.* On *Iacobs* Ladder scale the Skies,
and Crownes of glory gaine.

II.

Fortitudo.

Might Romans of *Camillus* bragge?
might Greece of *Thesens* boast?
Might *Perseus* vaunt of *Perseus* Fame,
had *Perseus* Fame been lost?
Had Kingdomes heard of *Cyrus* Name?
Had worlds knowne *Casars* Fame?
Had Fame it selfe beene spoken of,
had Pen not writ the same?

Milciades

for the first of August.

Milciades Fame and Tryumphs great,

Themistocles moou'd so much:

Themistocles said, he could not sleep,

Milciades Fame was such,

So Caesar said of Philips sonne: *Alexander magnus*

so Philips sonne dismaid,

To heare what fame Achilles had,

Oh happie Achilles, said.

But Enuie still on Vertue tends,

euen hard at Phocion's heele,

And faine would clippe Timoleons wings, *Timolion Doron =*

Timoleons wings being Steele.

Could Caesar brooke great Pompeyes fame, *Thro' Dure*

whose fame the world embrac'd?

Or could Octavius well digest,

Antonius name so grac'd?

But who can square the winde with Line, +

or fire in Ballance wey?

Who backe can call the day that's past,

or can mans minde display?

* Apelles thought no colours could

paint shining Phabus face:

Pithagoras, for Mercurius shape,

all Timber iudg'd too base.

Not one might play on Hermes Pipe,

saue onely Orpheus could:

Neither one might ride Bucephalus on,

but onely one might bold.

What need I name the Prince that can,

if Iustice doe him right:

Or seeke another Caesar out,

sith Fame hath nam'd the Knight?

B 2

The

Milica-

des fame

Timolion Doron =

Thro' Dure

inclinat' in uisib'is

fortissim'is, utaq;

absolutissim'is

** pictor de insula Coo*

ut de Hippo. qui

uicinus Reliquit uicinis

impetam quam nemo

impet' de p'f'is.

Bucepha-

lus, A.

lexandra

horse.

The Tryumphant Feast

The knot which *Gordius* knit so fast,
Philippi's filig that could *Philippides* breake: *magno* *Alcyonides*
 The net which *Vulcan* made so strong,
 it was for *Mars* too weake.

Oh, noble Prince, to *Martius* field,
 among the *Romane* Crue:

Make challenge in *Olimpian* games,
Pentat- *Pentatlon* claime for due.

lon, the Sound Trumpets for *Clitoneus* out,
five Ex- *Eurialus* call to field:

Eracles in Claime combat for *Theagenes* crownes,
Greece, else he his Crownes must yeeld.

in the Saile thence, and seeke *Palladium* out,
Games of bring *Peplon* proud from *Greece*;

Olympia. From *Greece* to *Colchos*, saile on, Prince,
 attempt the *Golden Fleece*,

With *Atax* claime, and challenge make
 to *Achilles* Armour braue:

Let *Paris* seeke for *Giges* ring,
Menelaus Harpeto haue.

Mirmi- Seeke *Myrmidons* out; seeke *Pirrhys* Mates,
lons, A- the Knights of *Dolops* Land:

chilles Lead on your Knights, and claime the field,
Youtlers, from *Argiraspides* band.

Knights Sit on *Romane* *Scipios* leate,
of Do- seeke out some *Carthage* new:

lops, Pir- Let *India* be the vp-shot marke,
rhus Sol- claime *Affricke* for thy due.

diers. One *Scipio* made *Nurmantia* smoke;

The line- One *Brennus*, *Rome* could shake:

ly Image One Noble *Britayne* may aswell,
of Forts- make great *Toledo* quake.
twae.

A branch

for the fift of *August.*

A branch of Noble *Brutus* brood,
on *Cæsars* fame to feede:
A bough of ancient *Dardan* stocke,
to honor *Hectors* seede.
Marcellus for his prowesse great,
The sword of *Rome* was cal'd:
All *Rome* haue said, old *Fabius* was,
the *Romane* Target stal'd.
Thebes made *Pelopidas* for their wals,
Pericles *Athens* hand:
Still was *Lisander*, *Spartas* legges,
for *Sparta* on to stand.
One *Lion* thought *Leonidas* best,
before three hundred Deeres:
Then one poore tearefull Deere, before
three hundred *Lions* peeres.
We haue *Leonidas* on before,
with *Marcellus* sword in hands;
In him we haue *Lisanders* legges,
For *Britaines* on to stand.
The Load-stone of great *Brittaine* soyle,
the Lampe that shines so bright:
The Fort where Fame and Man-hood lodge,
and Countreyes Candle-light.
The Persian Knights, *Mellophori* cal'd,
on whom did *Persia* rest:
They ware but *Cyrus* name on sleeue:
Yours ware the *George* on brest.
The noble Bands of *Aegypt* Kings,
Calasiries sometime cal'd:
They had but *Pharaohs* Colours on:
Yours are with *Garters* stal'd.

B 3

Pelopi-
das.
Lisanders
praise.
Pericles.

The
kings of
Persias
old soldi-
ers.
Calasi-
ries, the
king of
Egypt
chiefe

Iusticia. band.

The Tryumphant Feast

III.

Iusticia.

HAD Greekes beene growne so great in Fame,
had *Persians* fame not yell'd?

Had *Romans* won halfe that renowne,
had *Greekes* their greatnesse held?

Cyrus
fame. Then worlds did yeeld to *Cyrus* sword,
till *Philips* sonne grew great.

Alexan-
ders The earth would no *Alexander* more,
then Skie for Sunne had seate:

greatnes. Could *Asiatwo* *Antiochus* hold?
could *Greece* two *Philips* please?

Could all the Kingdomes in the world,
Philips Sonne appeale?

Grow great who can in Countreys cause,
(for Countreys cause is great:)

Let that man great, come Crowned in,
to sit in Countreys seate,

The *Nemaa* Lyon, the Bore, the Bull,
which *Hercules* great then slewe:

To winne great *Hercules* fame it was,
which was by *Iustice* due.

These
120. The hundred twentie *Asian* Knights,
slaine in *Adrasdes* field,

Knights
were en-
tombd For Countreys cause were set in brasce,
on Marble Pillars build'.

by Alex-
ander Then Lyons whelps, and Gyants brood,
the Brood with fame doth breede:

the great. With care alike of *Brittayne* great,
let not great *Brittayne* bleede.

for the fift of August.

Of *Jacobs* truce, with *Laban* made :
of *Ioshuas* League doe thinke :
And pitch, in witnesse, *Samuels* stone,
from *Brittayne* not to shrinke.
These *Centaures* brood, their weapons dipt
in *Nessus* blood, for foyles:
These armed *Moabs*, to *Moabs* sayd,
Rise, *Moab*, to the spoyle.
What could *Eumenides* whelps haue done,
like *Carons* dogges, but raue,
Which long in *Lerna* lurkt, and lookt,
Tawrilus Feast to haue?
While Sunne stood ouer *Gabaon* still;
while Moone ouer *Aialon* stayde:
While starres in Skies for Kings did fight,
what need good Kings of ayde?
Can Vertue quayle, when *Romulus* staffe
could not by fire consume?
Can Fame take foyle, when fire durst not
on *Pirrhus* to presume?
Seeke then the Brood where *Achab* breeds,
seeke out *Palemons* den :
Seeke *Roman* Saturnes secret Caues,
spare not to spoyle such men,
That are of *Tubals* soile, and looke
when *Albions* Banners fall :
And succour seeke in *Cyttim* Land,
to worke great *Brittaines* thrall.
Who ride on *Pegasus*, as swift as winde,
with *Sertorius* Hinde doe talke,
And send *Architas* woodden Doues,
with *Buls* from *Rome* to walke.

Centaurs
brood.

The
praise of
Vertue.

The Scep-
ter, Ro-
mulus
Staffe,
called
Litus.

The Tryumphant Feast

These *Scorpions* like *Attenian* Snakes,
whose natures strange are such:
That they do sting their neighbours by,
but strangers neuer touch.
They seeke with *Pharion*, *Phabus* charge,
with *Rharton* downe they shall:

They thinke to flye with *Icarus* wings,
they must with *Icarus* fall.

Supersti- Their Magike Ring, their *Salomons* Key,
tious Pa- their Statre of *Rempha* fail'd:

p stie. Their Figure mist, their *Dagon* sell,
Their Planets quite are quail'd.

No fire can hurt the *Diamond* pure,
no rust the *Emerauld* touch:

No dung hill can infect the Sunne,
their vertues rare are such.

Could hungry Lyons on *Daniel* prey?
could fire on *Sidrach* seaze:

Might fish in Sea on *Ionas* feed,
when these their God did please?

This King hath *Eolus* at command,
this, *Neptune* great can checke:

This hath the Sunne, the Moone, the Stars,
and heauens all at a becke.

Could *Pharaos* force on *Moses* fall?
could *Saul* worke *Danids* woe?

Could *Esaus* wrath on *Iacob* feede,
when *Iacobs* God said, No?

Shall Spanish bragges, or Romish pride,
whom *Gothes* to conquer could:

Whom *Vandalis* brood, and *Agars* seede,
as seruile slaues haue fold,

Such

for the fift of August.

Such Scythian tokens send to Rome,
as was to Persia sent?

A Mouſe, a Frogge, a Sparrow, a Shaft,
whereby the Scythians meant;

They ſhould run like Miſe, or ſwimme like Frogs,
or Sparrowes like ſhould flee:

Elſe Scythians ſhafts ſhould Perſians daunt,
which Perſians ſtraight ſhould ſee.

The
Scythi-
ans Em-
baſſage
to Dar-
us, king
of Perſia.

~ IIII.

Prudentia.

NOW Atlas heavy loaden comes,
with world of Globes on backe,
ſaith, Fortitude is that famous King,
which Kingdomes keeps from wracke.

Simandius comes with Juſtice in,
and Juſtice moſt commends,

And ſaith that Juſtice is that King,
which Kingdomes all defends.

More force, ſaith Temperance, in Samſars goade, *ſence be philiftians not*
then in Philiftian ſwordes: *an eye goade*

More ſtrength in little Davids ſling,
then great Goliath words.

Then Prudence ſaid, and Sentence gaue;
Be wiſe as Serpents be:

For wiſedome binds ſuch Serpents faſt,
leſt Serpents ſuch go free. *prudent*

As fire in Flint is ſound by ſleight,
and oyle in Iette by heate:

So wiſedome moſt, by vertue ſought,
and not by forces great.

C

In

The Tryumphant Feast

Cecrops, In midst of Peace, and quiet rest,
 in Armes would *Cecrops* bee:
Ianus Th'euent of warre, in time of Peace,
double great *Ianus* would forsee.
faced, When Sun doth shine most bright in skie,
 the Crab the Oysters snatch.
 When *Cyrce* sang most sweet to sence,
 then was *Vlisses* catcht.
 Thinke how the *Olinthians* towne wastane,
 by trust to *Lasthenes* leares.
 Forget not *Babel* great was wonne,
 by false *Sopyrus* teares.
The Tro- Thinke on *Troy*, and *Troian* horse,
ian horse. by *Synon* bought and sold.
 Thinke none might yeeld *Troy-nouant* vp:
 but false *Androgeus* could.
 Since secret cankers hidden lie
 + in *Damask* Rose vnknowne,
 Till stormes do come, and Tempests rise,
 and Rose it selfe be blowne.
 Had *Crœsus* thought on *solons* saying,
 who iudge him selfe so strong,
 Then nothing could king *Crœsus* harme,
 nor do king *Crœsus* wrong.
 One that lurkt in Egypt long,
 whom *Apres* trusted most,
Treason Such treason *Apres* found in trust,
often that *Apres* Egypt lost.
found in The swords, the shields, the hands, the eyes,
trust, the legges that Kings stand on,
 + *Antigonus* said, were faithfull friends,
 for Kings to stand vpon.

The

for the fift of August.

The Starres keepe ranke, the Pole about,
some march, some watch, some ward:
Some range abroad, some turne about,
Some tends the Pole to gard.
Haue hands abroad, haue eyes at home,
Search where these Serpents be,
Who faine would build, and make their nests,
in some sacred Cedar Tree.
These Serpents fought this famous Ile,
the Ile of *Bryttaine* cal'd:
Should now the Ile of Serpents be,
or the Ile of Satyres stal'd?
So many *Aiax* fit for warre,
to please a Prince at list,
As were *Vliſſes* like for peace,
a *Theban* Captaine wiſht.
In *Rome* grew many Captaines great,
fewe Captaines *Rome* did good:
And *Greece* had many valiant *Greekes*,
fewe *Greekes* with *Greece* long ſtood.
When *Enuie* grew in *Greece* ſo great,
could *Greece* on *Grecians* looke?
When *Rome* with *Romans* fought in *Rome*,
could *Rome* a *Romane* brooke?
Oh happie *Athens*, had *Athens* more
Ariſtides like in ſtore:
And wiſe happie *Rome* had beene,
had *Rome* *Fabritius* more.
Darius wiſht ſo many friends,
Zopirus like in ſtore;
As one *Pomegranat* curnels had, +
Darius wiſht no more.

leſuits &
Seminaries.

Enuie
the enemy of
great
States.

Darius
wiſh.

The Tryumphant Feast

Ten Nestor-like Agamemnon wisht,
Agamemnon wisht but so:
Ten like Æacida in field with Prince:
what neede a Prince haue mo?
By such we sleepe in quiet peace,
and liue full safe at rest:
And craue of God, which Chanaan kept,
that Brittain so be blest:
Where second Brutus sits on Throne;
Where Brutus third excell:
And Bryttaine Great, reuiu'd againe,
which world farre off can tell.

Most liberall gifts I gaue, O King, *Jan 1600*
If King will credit Penne:
My Heart, my Life, my Loue, my selfe,
my Bookes and children tenn.
But Cæsar may, if Cæsar will,
on me like Cæsar looke,
Make me to sing more sweeter Notes,
then Swanne, in Seuerne Brooke.

FINIS.

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